

## Don't Stare at the Edge

Destrage

Maybe I'm trying too hard  
Trying way too hard  
To keep this much together  
When the pile falls apart into pieces  
I have no hands to grab them

Let them go  
You gotta leave them all

Man you're scared to death  
Traveling too fast  
But you should be more afraid  
To feel safe  
Don't stare at the edge  
And take a good look down  
You and Fear hand in hand  
Just leap together

This much barely fills the hole  
Less ain't more  
Less is less  
Less is a draw  
Is a tick on the field "group discount"  
On the invoice of a whore

Yes less is a bore  
But hey, what's gone is gone  
Not a burden any more

I'm afraid to have no fear  
And feel like nothing will ever tear my tears  
I'm afraid to panic in vain  
And feel like nothing will never ever change